I was greedily scoffing my greasy coated chips at mc Donald’s when I saw the whole building shacking and I heard bang smash. It was the 22nd of February at exactly 12:51pm in Christchurch. It was the biggest most violent earthquake. I have ever been in. It was a 6.3 earthquake. I hid under a sturdy table and then the earthquake stopped. I leaped out of protection and then I bolted to Eb games and I saw a young child called Ace, he was 15. I told him “let’s go!”. We both dashed out of Eb games. We both tried to exit out of the front door but it was covered in rubble! Ace and I didn’t get found that day, but the next day a urban search and rescue person leaped in. We could hear him, but we could not see him. We were yelling loudly but he could not hear us. The next day we saw an urban rescue person. He was heading straight for us, When he took us out of the mall. When we got out it was like a bomb hit Christchurch. The whole town was demolished

Tipene

[](http://www.google.com.au/imgres?imgurl=http://sphotos.ak.fbcdn.net/hphotos-ak-snc4/hs622.snc4/58215_10150234793220231_702580230_14236747_8312326_n.jpg&imgrefurl=http://emigratetonewzealand.wordpress.com/2010/09/04/photos-of-the-christchurch-earthquake/&usg=__YAYsaY4CIp0PLGP0dEPctKuXJ34=&h=451&w=720&sz=95&hl=en&start=31&zoom=1&um=1&itbs=1&tbnid=B82_941Cri2aVM:&tbnh=88&tbnw=140&prev=/images?q=chch+earthquake+pics&start=20&um=1&hl=en&sa=N&ndsp=20&tbs=isch:1&ei=loh-TZK6MpKgsQPBnbjeBQ)[](http://goodbyebluemonday.co.nz/wp-content/uploads/2010/09/Hancocks-Delivey-Van-Christchurch-Earthquake.JPG)